For The Tribune. THE RESCUE OF THE MAIDEN. From an Unfinished Poem. BY W. H. C. HOSMER.

How sweetly fell the wan moonlight Upon the Huron camp that night. When the wild storm, its fury spent, Undarkened left the firmament How pleasantly the moonbeam shone When died away the thunder-groun, And waves, in wrath that lately heaved, A glory from its light received; While forest on the shore, and hill, Were mirrored in the water still, And vine and flower that grew about, Gemmed by the rain, gave fragrance out. Made restless by his dampened bed A waking warrior raised his head; Then rising slowly to his feet Looked on the lake's unruffled sheet :-Bright dimple on Earth's chequered face A radiant pearl in emerald vase; A primal freshness wrapped its breast-It lay a type of holy rest. Its surface smooth as polished steel, Ploughed never by the wandering keel, Wind, water-fowl and falling shower Its playmates since Creation's hour. So picturesque, so calm a view, Beneath pure skies of cloudless hue, By tranquil charm might well have curbed The tumult of a soul disturbed; And yet that lonely warrior stood, With folded arms, in murky mood; Nervous at times and scared he seemed As if of evil he had dreamed,-In sleep some drear forewarning heard Dark curse, or death-denouncing word; And ill his eye of savage glare Comported with a scene so fair. He muttered low, "What leaden weight Rests heavy on my heart of late? Have I not reason to rejoice In spite of that strange mocking voice, That whispered in mine ear of dcom, Winged death-shot and dishonored tomb? Though black cloud lower or day-beam shine, The guerdon of revenge is mine. I leved her, ave, adored her long. Her name the barden of my song; Though scornful the return I met, Some old affection lingers yet-A faded flower in desert sand Once a green isle of fairy land; Her frown chased sunshine from my day, A rival bore the prize away; She spurned me with forbidding brow-That proud one is my captive now!" He mused awhile and thus resumed: "Ha! warned again that I am doomed,-

That guilt hath fearful recompense? Off juggling fiend! false demon hence! Though life be nearing fast the goal Vengeance shall first appease my soul. Her beauty fires my brain no more Albeit't was otherwise of yore. Up from my heart's most secret cells A fount of bitter water wells; Hope lights it not with moonlight beam, As naptha burns upon the stream; Its black and troubled current knows No quiet ebb but ever flows; And when my vengeance is complete I pray this pulse may cease to beat! In me the Future wakes no fear, A hell of pain I suffer here. Her sire, the Baron, gray and old, Will never more his child behold: And yet he was my patron erst-Taught me the game of battle first; He led me from a hovel dim The wine of joy to quaff with him; But ever in his lordly hall Between us interposed a wall: We never met on equal terms Though both were perishable worms; Bells rang gay peal when he was born-In rags I first beheld the morn; But I was proud, nor could I brook At times his frigid, stately look, That seemed to say 'forget not, boy, The Past in your intemperate joy.' Fool! did he deem me tutored hound To yield a quarry up when found? A jackall who the lion guides Where the sleek antelope abides, Enjoying not the fruits of toil While Power appropriates the spoil? From swooping hawk may tear away The partridge and its haunt regain;

Fast hold have eagles on their prey,

Their talons never clutch in vain. The moon went down; while others slept That wretched man his station kept; Eastward his bloodshot eve he turned. And sign of coming day discerned. Faint purple streaked Night's azure arch; "Up and away upon our march "We must be, ere the Sun," he said, "Or danger in our rear may tread." Low sounds crept on the dusky air. Nor tread of wolf nor tread of bear; There was a rustling 'mid the trees And yet there was no wandering breeze; Noise as of leaf or mouldering root, Yielding beneath a cautious foot. Roused from his revery he strove To pierce the shadows of the grove. Once more a half-hushed trampling came. A boding tremor shook his frame; "Am I deceived or scan aright? "Dim figures meet my line of sight: "Stand! who goes there?" he sharply cried: A carbine flashed-a yell replied. Weil done, bold Cavalier of France-Deadly thy aim and keen thy glance! The wrongs of Blanche in captive bands Claimed stern requital at thy hands. True was that bullet's airy track; The wounded warrior staggered back; To shout defiance he essayed, But hoarse and hollow murmur made; A voice, once heard where sabres crossed, Its full clear thunder-tone had lost; Numbed was an arm whese might alone

Their weapons grasped in disarray While bounding from their covert rushed Avengers burning for the fray, Like some mad whirlwind on its way, When oak is rent and rock is crushed.

Through serried ranks red swath had mown :

From leafy couch his Hurons sprang,

As if each felt an adder's fang:

Fighting the battle of despair. His tomahawk the Black Fox swang: And quavering on the troubled air The war-whoop of Onyetha rung. Savage the conflict was, though brief:

Covered with gore the Huron chief Fought with his back against an oak While hand could deal the hatchet stroke. Well did that hoary brave maintain Renown achieved in many a fight

His fall, encircled by the slain, To his thinned band was sign of flight; They scattered in bewildering fear As flee a broken herd of deer: Foes, that knew not the word 'forgive,' Followed each panting fugitive. The narrow cape debarred retreat; Some, near the shore, to earth were beat; Others swam out into the lake. But Indian cunning marked their wake: Like otters plunged they down in vain; The bubbling surface caught a stain, Unerring witness to the skill Of marksmen trained such game to kill. Through golden portals looked the sun On fragments of a battle won; The blue-lipped wave stole up the seach, Its red polluted sand to bleach; Breathing a low and whispered moan, A sad, mysterious under-tone, As if it bore a heart and sighed For those who in that strife had died. Thrice happy re-united pair!

Why paint the locked embrace of love? Enough that from entangling snare Flew to her mate a sinless dove; While by his own black net-work bound The wily fowler bit the ground.

For The Tribune. THE SCHOHARIE CAVERNS.

ALBANY, August 17, 1842. Mr. Editor: We deem it a duty we owe to the public to place before them some account of the recent wonderful dis. coveries in Schoharie county, and in doing so, we wish it to be distinctly understood that the story is no less true than strange. We say this lest the absence of scientific terms and learned technicalities should lead the sage and wise ones to suspect the existence of a stupendous mice" - thereby throwing great discredit upon the unimpeachable veracity of your correspondents; who, in sooth to say, are plain men, not much learned in the world's ways."

Without wishing to have it supposed for an instant that we are incapable of giving a scientific description, we trust that our humane desire of sparing our readers a 'great bore' and ourselves much trouble, will account for the seeming deficiency above mentioned. Neither are we fond of dis playing our 'schooling' in so conspicuous a place as the columns of a public newspaper. We are, sir, your very obedients servants,

* In the vulgate-" smell a rat."-Dev.

We are pedestrians, my friend and myself, from sundry reasons, among which economy is not the most inconsiderable, and not a cave or high hill. or rock-walled valley, within a day's walk of our city, but we have visited. We are lovers of Nature in all her varied forms, the grand and terrible as well as the beautiful. It will be a matter of no surprise, therefore, that a vague and uncertain rumor of the discovery of a new and extensive cave in the county of Schoharie, which reached us one cloudy morning a few days since, was welcome intelligence. There was nothing positive in the case-this rumor like all others might be true or it might not, and we could devise no method of deciding the point, unless by an expedition into the region where rumor had placed it. Accordingly in less than an hour afterwards we were equipped, and en route, "all a foot" for Schoharie. It was about 10 o'clock, A. M. on the morning of the 13th inst. that we turned our backs upon our goodly burgh. Right mrrily did we measure off the ground over the sandy plain back of our city, and before the sun was at his were again on our "winding way" through the rich and fertile country, and before 4 o'clock we

gaze upon one of the most gorgeous prospects that it has ever been our lot, in the course of a pretty extensive journeying, to witness. The Catskills at the South, the Berkshire hills supported by the Green Mountains, in the back ground, in the East. and the highlands of Lake George and Champlain in the North, alone bounded our vision. Before us was a vast and diversified valley, more extensive than many European kingdoms and embracing besides three flourishing cities, including the capitol of the Empire State, many enterprising villages and immense wealth. The Mohawk, and the city of Schenectady, with the white walls of its University seemed almost at our feet; and while the eve roamed over the broad expanse, almost wearied with the vastness of the view, a large cloud slowly and majestically moved before the sun and shut

off the light in part, and while the hills in the distance were glowing in its ruddy blaze, the foreground was mantled with the rich broad shadow, presenting a picture which can never be surpassed, and which will ever be remembered with feelings

of pleasure.

Two hours walk through a diversified country brought us to the neat village of Quaker Street 23 miles from Albany, and supper was ordered at the Temperance house of John Sheldon-Mr. we cannot call him, for John is a Quaker, and hath no respect for the empty and unmeaning titles of the custom-enslaved world. Thus far we had utterly failed of procuring the least information respecting the object of our expedition, and we had at divers times exchanged sundry significant looks, all of which seemed wonderfully to express that the knight of La Mancha would probably find rivals even in these degenerate days, and that the new Cave story was gammon. Here, however, we received some encouragement in the shape of hear-say, and learned that if, if mind you, there was a cave, it must be at least ten miles beyond. Nothing daunted, we determined to "go it" at all events, but after discussing John's supper a reconsideration was moved, and a new resolution unanimously adopted, viz: to proceed direct to Ball's or the old cave, distant about five miles, and then go on in quest of the new one. Shaking worthy John's hand, in whom by the way my friend had recognized a friend of his childhood, we proceeded as fast as a brisk walk could carry us in the direction of Ball's Cave. As much from a mischievous desire to note the answers of the inhabitants as to gain information, we inquired of nearly every person we met, the locality, dimensions, appearance, &c. of the cavern in their vicinity. Strange as it may appear we found only one who had been there, and "he wouldn't be caught there again, not he." Another individual who had " been by it a thousand times" and never vet entered, looked hard, very hard at us when we informed him we were cave-hunting, and really meant to examine all we could find to their inmost depths. And when to his half doubting inquiry

ling, evidently determined to have no further communication with persons of such a stamp as our-A rough walk over Ball's Mountain, and half an

hour's floundering in the darkness through swails

and over fences and pasture-land, we at last

brought up at a log hut somewhere, we supposed,

in the vicinity of the Cave. Here, however, we

learned that Mr. Wilbur, the person who acted as

guide, lived still farther on through the fields,

and also the comfortable and agreeable informa-

tion that he, with his family, were in all proba-

bility absent from home. "Pleasant, truly,"

growled my friend, who by this time did not

relish the idea of retracing our steps, and in

whose brain visions of beds and repose were fit-

ting with all the temptingness that a long walk of

thirty miles would be apt to induce. "Push

a-head, keep moving," was our motte, and we

pressed onward over trake and briar in the di-

rection of Mr. W.'s house. On arriving, the sud-

den light which streamed from the window raised

our spirits from zero to their natural level, and in

less than fifteen minutes all preliminaries were

arranged, and we were stretched on as comfortable

a bed in as neat a log cabin as the country affords.

Old Somnus was "on hand," and hurried us off into

the land of dreams before we had time to reflect

upon our rather novel situation. The early dawn

found us up and stirring, and after doing ample

had provided, we set out, with our guide and accoutrements, for the cavern. A brisk walk of fifteen minutes brought us to a large wood, in which, on the extreme summit of Ball's Mountain, this cavern is located. Here we were first apprised of the fact that during the fifteen or twenty years this The opening to the Cave is nearly circular and much farther it extends is unknown. about eight feet across, presenting to the eye the F. W. C. E. G. S. appearance of a large, unfathomable well. Having from the roof. It required no great effort of the feet, but does not increase in hight. The roof meridian we were in the flourishing village of demain, and our guide, alternately paddling with cle, and is smooth and even. Guilderland, doing ample justice to the excellent his hands and pushing forward against the rocks It is impossible to stand erect, and partially repast that followed our order. Dinner over, we that arched us in, a few foot above the level of the doubled, with a kind of shuffling walk we managed water, formed a pretty good representative, in appearance, to the ferryman of the Styx. The stood at the junction of the Schoharie and great passage over this lake is narrow, and beautifully western turnpike on the summit of the classic and regularly arched over head, with a cornice Helderburgh. Here we pause for a few morunning parallel on either side. The lake is about ments, as every traveler has done before us to ten or twelve rods in length; and having passed it and secured our boat in safety-for without it we should never have been able to return-we scrambled upward and onward for a considerable distance to the 'big room.' This is, perhaps, eighty or a hundred feet long, forty wide, and rising in some places to the hight of forty feet. With ordinary lights it presents the appearance of a stupendous cellar, but when we lighted our torches the scene was really magnificent, and the myriad of water drops pendent on the roof and sides seemed like burning gems. Our guide, though he had visited it so often, declared "he had never seen it before," and was in perfect raptures with a scene so novel. Formerly there were many stalactites dependent from the roof, but they have long since been carried off. There is still in one corner a large stalagmite of pure, white carbonate of lime, weighing probably many tons, from which

> we procured several beautiful specimens. Having examined the winding branches from this room to their extent, we proposed to retrace our steps. Having used candles alone in our entrance, we now took our torches, still burning, and commenced our return. By the light of these we discovered that there were many pointed fissures in the rock extended to a great hight, presenting an appearance that alone would amply repay a visit. In recrossing the lake we witnessed a feature before unnoticed. The water is of the utmost purity, and by the clear strong light of our torches we could perceive the sides of the rocks. down, down till the brain reeled, and still beyond a black abyss, which is fathomless. This is certainly one of the grandest, and at the same time one of the most terrible sights that can be imagined. In a frail boat bound round by rocks, with such a gulf beneath, man cannot but feel, if not overpowering fear, at least breathless awe.

When we had recrossed the lake and arrived to where we could see the faint light of day up, up, up, our guide again assured us that we were the only visiters who had "seen Ball's Cave as it ought to be seen." We were not long in reaching the surface, when the heat of the atmosphere almost overpowered us; but a few moments rest restored us to our natural temperature, and arranging our dress, we started through the woods in the direction of the new Cave, about eight miles

in less than two hours time we found ourselves at the "Mineral Hotel," kept by Mr. Howe, the discoverer of the new Cave. Mr. Howe's hotel skill Creek, about two miles from its junction with the Scobarie River, near Central Bridge, and is within fifteen minutes walk of the Cave, which an enthusiast in such matters, and we found many beautiful specimens of formations from the Cave, arranged on shelves around his bar-room-a sight rooms. Besides this, there are innumerable side whether we "really meant to go into the d-d of which is alone worth a ten day's voyage. He passages of great extent, a few of which have

"yes," he clapped heels to his horse, in a twink- and intelligent, that he becomes a companion instead of a mere go-before. Having refreshed the physical man, each one was provided with a lamp, box of matches and a flask of oil, to guard against contingencies, and we set out for the only rival which the State affords to the great Mammoth Cave of Kentucky. After crossing the Cobleskill and ascending the public road to some distance to the northward, we diverged to the left and proceeded along a ledge of lime-stone rocks till we came to a ravine or rather gulley, in which is the

It may be well before going any farther, to give some account of the discovery of this Cavern .-Since the early settlement of this part of the country, it has been known to the inhabitants of the vicinity, that there was a spot somewhere along the ledge of rocks on the side of the mountain north of the stream, from which issued a strong current of cold air-so strong indeed that in summer it chilled the hunter as he passed near it. It was familiarly called the "blowing rock," and no person ever ventured to remove the underbrush and rubbish that obscured the entrance, lest probably some hobgoblin or wild beast should pounce upon him as legal prey. Mr. Howe, who has recently removed into the neighborhood, accidentally heard some intimation of its existence in May last, and with commendable curiosity immediately determined to visit it, and set out alone without delay for that purpose. He found the fact as stated. justice to the really excellent meal our kind hostess and upon removing the underbrush he discovered a spring, some four feet square, from which proceeded a current of cold air, plainly to be felt at the distance of several rods. Satisfied that there was a Cave of some extent, he returned next day with a friend and entered it by the aid of lights to a great depth. He renewed his visits from time Cave has been known, candles and small terches of to time, proceeding a little farther each time, unpine wood had alone been used by the visitors. I til about the 15th ult., when, after penetrating to How people can submit to use the latter miserable the distance of a mile, his passage was intersmoke-generator is not easy to conceive, especially rupted by a lake of water. Since then he has when white birch is as plentiful as it is here. Our transported materials, erected a boat, crossed the guide himself knew nothing of its use, and we were water, and explored the Cave to the extent of five compelled to make torches from them ourselves. miles by measurement, and the end is not yet. How

With this outline of the journey before them, our readers will be prepared to follow us in our deposited hats, &c. and bound our handkerchiefs subterranean tour. Having encased ourselves in around our heads, we lighted our candles and another suit of garments (which bore suspicious commenced our descent by a ladder placed there testimony as to the cleanliness of the place befor the purpose. The ladder is 70 feet in length fore us) over our own, and provided ourselves, as and rests upon a shelf of the rock. Thus far the in the former instance, with birch-bark torches, descent is perpendicular, but from this narrow we were ready to enter. But such a grotesque shelf to the depth of 150 feet farther, the descent group as we presented! I would describe it, varies somewhat from the perpendicular. Cling- but it baffles all description. Every one enjoyed ing alternately to the rocks and trunks of trees, a hearty laugh at the expense of his fellows; and, which have been thrown in to facilitate the de- after shaking hands with the timid, accompanied scent, we at length reached the bottom of the en- by Mr. Howe and a number of his neighbors, we trance. This is over two hundred feet below the led the way. The opening is very different from surface, and here daylight never reaches. A few that at Ball's Cave, and instead of descending steps farther brought us to a little stream, which perpendicularly into the earth at the top of a we followed some distance to the lake in which it mountain, we entered at the side in a nearly empties. Here we found a small boat firmly straight course, with a gentle descent, for above chained to the rock. After unloosing it we en- a furlong. From thence there is every variety detered with our guide, seating ourselves upon the scribable and indescribable. A short distance bottom, to steady the boat and guard our heads from its mouth the cavern widens to about fifty imagination to conceive ourselves in old Pluto's appears to be the perfect segment of a large cir-

> to proceed pretty rapidly for nearly a quarter of a mile, when the roof suddenly and abruptly rises to a great height, and we were in the first room or chapel. It is a large oblong apartment about the sine of the big-room at Ball's Cave, and though not to be compared in point of size or magnificence with many others beyond, it is still worthy of a description and a visit. It is called the chapel from a beautiful stalactite or rather combination of stalactites, which, falling over a projecting rock at one extremity of the room, bear a pretty correct resemblance to an altar with its ringe and drapery. Immediately above the altar is a conical opening in the roof, twenty or thirty feet across at the base, and of such immense height that, with the strong light of several torchs, we were unable to discover the top. Openings similar to this are frequent, and were called by Mr. H. belfries, and in this instance the term was not misapplied. Dependant from the edge of the belfry were innumerable stalactites, which strongly reminded us of the funtastic ornaments of the ancient Gothic order of urchitecture. Besides the large mass of stalactites forming the altar, there was another, which, from its perfect resemblance, we called the epaulette. Such an epaulette, however, would crush the sons of Anak, or the giants Gog and Magog. This room and a smaller one immediately adjoining, are comparatively easy of access, and may be visited by the other sex. Those married ladies alone who are qualified by an unlimited sway at home to wear the-I mean to usurp the masculine insignia of dominion, are the only ones for whom it would be proper or advisable to proceed further for the present, or at least until some of the windy passages shall be cleared out, whereby to avoid the passage of what acter. The proprietor desires only to have attention generis called the "gallery," a name which we thought altogether too dignified for a law, narrow, interminable hole of several hundred rods in

Here in this passage, (this gallery!) we managed to walk a little way erect. Soon, however, with the brute, on hands and knees, and at last to wriggle ourselves along as best we might after the manner of the tempter of our common mother Eve. But here was a new obstacle: the draft of air through this wet narrow passage was so strong that it was with the utmost difficulty, by pulling up the wicks of our lamps, that we were able to keep our lights from being extinguished. But no one anticipated any danger, and even when the cry "my light is out!" burst from some one of the party, it was received by the rest with a roar of laughter that would have done credit to a bacchanalian party of reckless bandits, instead of half a score of poor mousing devils groping about threequarters of a mile under ground. Once in the gallery, and there is no such thing as turning back; neck or nothing" must be the motto. Finally we succeeded in reaching the and, and stopped to rest in the dressing room-a room similar to the one first described, and, by the way, not inaptly Our whetted curiosity could brook no delay, and named. Each one had lost either an arm or a tail, -of his coat, I mean-and all needed a re-adjustment. We stopped to refit, in confident security from intrusion on our privacy. Beyond this, the path is comparatively easy, and for a quarter is pleasantly situated on the banks of the Coble- of a mile, to the edge of the lake, we were able to walk erect, over high fragments that had fallen from the roof; now stopping to admire some beautiful formation, and anon gazing upwards in vain endeavor to discover the tops of the massy belfreys now bears the name of its discoverer. Mr. H. is and clefts that opened above us. The lake is not broad, and beyond it the passage is still larger than before, presenting the appearance of a long and spacious hall, occasionally widening into large

hole?" we returned an unequivocal and emphatic is just the man for a guide, and withal so obliging been explored—some to their termination, or till

The remaining passage for a great distance is is unexplored.) and abounds in curiosities; innulength, extending from the roof to the floor, resembling columns, fluted and admirably polished within a few feet of the ground. When struck admirably-far better than with all the complicated artificial instruments the world ever produced. truly be said. " night and day are here unknown, his own littleness.

So rapidly had time passed, that we were hardaware of its passage, and it was nearly sun-down y our time-pieces, before we turned back. The absolute necessity of our return to Albany by the next morning's stages, whose nearest route was ten miles distant, alone prevented our further pregress. We returned by the same route we came through the" Gallery," and giving a last look at the altar in the " Church not made with hands "-and openng into this wondrous arcana, as if to warn all ntruders to first become pure before passing its sacred precincts, we in a short time emerged into the open air. Here we experienced the same sensation as at our exit from Ball's Cave, an almost insufferable sultriness. No bad effects need be feared from a visit to this cave, which though wet and damp is thoroughly ventilated by a current of air coming from-where? The nitre too in which this cave abounds, and with which the earth, as well as the water, is thoroughly impregnated, is conducive to health, and of great benefit to those predisposed to consumption. We certainly experienced no ill effect from our visit, on the contrary felt much invigorated, after the momentary feeling

above mentioned had passed. We cannot conclude without bearing testimony to the extreme kindness of Mr. Howe, and giving word of advice to all who anticipate making a visit to this wenderful cavern: Provide yourselves with an old suit of some kind, complete, before you leave home, and even then, though you may put on one of Mr. H.'s 'court dresses' over that, you will find a bath necessary on your return. However, it is not far to the creek. We say thus much because we-but no matter.

P. S. I had almost forgotter to state that the eave must have been known before the country was settled by the whites, from the fact that human bones, as well as pieces of charcoal, incrusted with a solid coating of carbonate of lime of two or three inches in thickness, have been found at the distance of more than a mile from the entrance. It is impossible to give in this short account an enumeration of the many curiosities within the cave. much less to opeculate on any theory respecting its origin. That the action of water has done much in opening this extraordinary cavern cannot be doubted, but the stupendous masses of rock that have fallen from the roof, as well as many other circumstances, render it equally certain that some powerful and tremendous convulsion must have rended the solid rock in the first place. The geologist will have ample room for speculation.

This preparation has now been before the public about despairing have been restored to health and happiness. those of the most ordinary, or endemic and epidemic sharerally directed to this article, confident that its rare virtues acquaintance.

OPINIONS FROM MEDICAL GENTLEMEN: the solid roof gave us no very gentle intimation to "stoop and go safe," and, despite of all our contractions from five feet to four, and from four to three, we were compelled to come down to a level to be the solid roof gave us no very gentle intimation to the active principle of Sarsaparilla, in a highly concentrated from and as a preparation we estern it as one of the best we have ever met with Buffalo, Aug. 12, 1837. best we have ever met with.

J TROWBRIDGE, M D

CYRENIUS CHAPIN, M D MOSES BRISTOL, M D J E MARSHALL, M D CHARLES WINNE, M D JOSIAH BARNES, M D F L HARRIS, M D HR STAGG.

From Doctors Wells & Cheney, resident Physicians at Can-andaigua: Canandaigua, Dec. 27, 1832. We have frequently, prescribed Mr C C Bristol's prepara-tion of Sarsanarilla in our practice, and have always found we have frequently, prescribed Mr C C Bristol's preparation of Sarsaparilla in our practice, and have always found
it to answer an excellent purpose, in cases where Sarsaparilla was applicable. Our knowledge of the article has not
been limited, and we can freely say that is the best preparation of Sarsaparilla we have even used.

RICH'D WELLS, M D
E W CHEREY, M D

The following extract of a letter from Dr J A Hyde, one

of the oldest and most respectable practitioners in the west-ern section, is given: Youngstown, June 11, 1833. Mr C C Bristol—Dear Sir: I am nearly out of Sarsapa-Mr C C Bristol—Dear Sir: I am nearly out of Sarsaparilla again, and, if you please, you may send me two dozen bottles, by stage or cars, directed to me at this place.

I have frequently prescribed your Compound Fluid Extract of Sarsaparilla for a tew years past, with much advantage, in chronic diseases, especially in Scrofula and obstinate cutaneous affections attended with scrofulous habit. Also, in second condary syphilis; and in chronic general debility, from almost any cause. It generally proves useful. I think your Fluid Extract the best preparation of Saraparilla I ever used. With much respect, yours, truly. J. A. HYDE. From Doctors Hoyt & May: Palmyra, July 2, 1841.

Mr C C Bristol—Sir: We have used your Extract of Sarsaparilla in our practice, and for diseases arising from an impure state of the biood, and as a general removator of the system, we esteem it as the best article aow in use.

D D Hoyt, M D

WM MAY, M D

From Dr A Miller:

I am acquainted with the preparation of Sarsaparilla manufactured by C C Bristol, of Buffalo, and baying made use of it in my practice, believe it to contain the active principle of Sarsaparilla in a highly concentrated form, and as a preparation, I esteem it as the best I have ever met with.

A. Miller, M D

they branched off in various directions; but of the opinio majority which have been entered there has been o end discovered, and they will furnish an ample field for the enrious. About half a mile further there is a large room called the Cotton Factory. A stream of considerable size runs along here, and the roar of a much larger one, about half a mile distant, in one of the side passages, is distinctly heard, like a continued and incessant neal of thunder. The reverberations through these apartments are truly grand, and the murmur of one stream, and the thunder of the other, so impressed the whole party that we moved onward in silent

along the smaller stream, (the course of the other merable stalactites and stalagmites, some of the latter of such dimensions as wholly to obstruct the passage, and render it difficult to clamber over Some of the stalactites are many feet in Most of these formations, however, are beyond reach, but some of the larger ones come down these give a clear, silvery, musical sound, and a good singer by regulating his strokes with regard to place and force, could accompany himself most It would be utterly impossible to enumerate the rooms or their dimensions, or even to give the shadow of an idea of the really solemn magnificence of these subterraneous chambers. It may and "the rising of the sun is not marked." Every step throughout the whole extent as far as explored, served to give the visiter more extended ideas of the mysteries and wonders of nature, and to impress his mind with a more adequate sense of

With this hurried and imperfect account, I re-

With this hurried and impair, dear sir, yours truly,
E. GEORGE SQUIER.

BRISTOL'S SARSAPARILLA, Manufactured and said by the proprietor, C. C. BRIS TOL, number 207 Main-street, Buffalo, N. Y. and also sold w the principal Druggists throughout the Union.

seven years, during which time its reputation has been steadily and rapidly advancing, until its present and deserved celebrity has been attained; nor is it stationary at even this altitude of estimation, as the evidence of each succeeding day clearly evinces. Many of the first physicians in the Constry have voluntarily borne witness to its superor efficacy of value, as their written certificates now in the possession of the proprietor will show. Testimonials almost innumerable, from persons who have been benefited by its use, or have seen its medicinal virtues tested by their friends, are also in the possession of Mr Bristol, which prove how many, how various, and how extreme have been the instances in which, by its operation, the sick and the almost BRISTOL'S SARSAPARILLA is a rare and invaluable combination of vegetable remedies of established medical value, and from its peculiar properties is almost infallible in all complaints that arise from impurities of the blood, from the morbid action of the absorbent and glandular systems, from constitutional idiosyncracies, hereditary predisposition and in general all chronic and long standing infirmities and irregularities of the human frame. To commerate all the diseases in which it has been found to be a sovereign reme dy would be to make this notice much too lengthy, and we can only here suggest to the reader the value and importance of this preparation, and refer him to advertisements in the public papers for more detailed intelligence respecting its efficacy, in nearly all cases of complaint except only need be known to be appreciated; that it will stand the test of any trial, and that increased usefulness, and added popularity, must be the direct result of its more extended

ces before purchasing the article:
John Giles, 301 Pearl street,
Thomas Hogan, 203 Stanton street,
William W. Randolph, 573 Fourth street,
Lloyd Eryant, No. 1 Avenue C,
William H. Stinemets, 99 Cedar street,
Mr. Johnson, 20 James street,
William Stebbins, corner of Rivington and Ridge \$15,
Richard Smith, 82 Clinton street,
Robert H. Gordon, 13 Orange street,
Mrs A. Rodge, 39 Ridge street Mrs. A. flodge, 39 Ridge street, William Wilson, 66 Lewis street, M. Vandewater, 334 Madison street, Lemuel Leland, 26 Hudson street,

Lemuel Leland, 26 Hudson street,
I. G. Reed, 143 Fulton street. Brooklyn,
Mrs. Ward, 63 Bayard street.
J. W. Henderson, 273 Grand street,
James McGill, 336 Grand street,
H. B. Knapp, 21 Avenue B—house 504 Fourth street,
John Cuiver, 191 Stanton street,
I.F. I do not wish any one to purchase this medicine until they fully satisfy themselves that all that is said of it is
true; if, therefore, they will take the trouble to call on Mr.
Burger, 50 Courtlaadt street, or at Milhan's, 133 Broadway,
they can examine substantiated testimony in addition to the
above, which will prove conclusively that the article is above, which will prove conclusively that the article is whas it purports to be.

C. C. BRISTOL.

CAUTION.—As the fame of this wonderful medicine ex-

tends, numerous preparations are soringing up to reap a part of its reputation. The afflicted therefore should be careful, if they wish the true article, to ask for Brison, and see that the wartren signature of C. C. Baisrot, is across the cork of the bottle. For sale by reputable Druggists and Agents throughout

From Dr S C Noyes: Collins, Eric Co., July 5, 1841.

I have been acquainted with Bristol's Sarsaparifia for a number of years, and have very frequently prescribed it in my practice, and have invariably found it to answer the desired effect. I consider the reputation of the article established.

lished, and where the genuine can be obtained, I have no From Dr A P Curtis: Atties, Geneser Co., July 3, 1841. I have frequently prescribed Bristol's Sarsaparila in my practice, and have no hesitation in recommending it as an article possessing all of the active principle of Sarsaparilla, and as a preparation, I think it the best one I have ever me

We certify that we attended Julia Ann Van Doozer during her sickness, and we have no hesitation in saying that her recovery may be attributed to the use of Bristol's Sarsaparilla.

P H HARD, M D

H K THURBER, M D

(A statement of the above case may be seen by calling on Mr. Wm BURGER, 50 Cortlandt st.)

Darien, July 2, 1841 We, the undersigned physicians, residing in Darien and Bennington, having treated Mr E. Cross during his illness, know the above statement of his case to be true in all particulars, and we have not the least hesitation in ascribing his cure to the use of Bristol's Sarsaparilla. Indeed we are ssured that this medicine was the means of entirely arrestng and eradicating the disease. IRA CROSS, M D

ERASTUS CROSS, M D We, the undersigned, are particularly acquainted with Mr E Cross, and are fully acquainted with the facts as drawn up in the above statement, which we believe to be correct in all respects, and we are assured that it was through the agency of Bristol's Sarsaparilla that bis cure was effected:

STEPHEN KING, P M Darien Centre
JONATHAN DURKEE, Justice of the Peace

HIRSM H CHAPIN
ALANSON FISHER, JUSTICE of the Peace
H P HUTCHINSON
J H FLAGLER

Alden, January 17, 1842.

I cave been lately the physician to Mr. Maynard, and was relied to see him during his illness, some time in the month of August or September last, and I must say I was much surprised and astonished to see Mrs. Maynard officiating as murse, and attending to his wants while he was sick.

Her case was one that I was conversant with but never prescribed for; it was Procedentia, and for the most part of 7 or 3 years she had been obliged to be conveyed about the house and nursed in a cradle constructed for that purpose. Until she commenced the use of Bristol's Sarsaparilla her dicease resisted the best medical treatment. I was fre-quently colled to consult with Dr. Gage in her case, but e disease had assumed such a form that my opinion was.

the disease may assume stell a form any opinion way, that medicine would have no effect in producing a cure. I am perfectly convinced that her recovery is entirely at-tributable to the use of Bristol's Sarsaparilla. John M. Harrington, M. D. John M. Harrington, M. D.

Alden, Jan. 17, 1842.

I have been one of the attending physicians of Mrs. Maynard for 3 years past. Her disease was Prolapsus Uteri of an aggravated character, and resisted all the agents laid down in our most eminent authors. In addition to remedial agents recommended, I prescribed various instruments to no effect. I am clearly of the opinion that her cure may be attributed to the use of Bristol's Sarsaparilla.

GROVE C. GAGE, M. D.

We have been acquainted with the circumstances of Mis Maynard's sickness for eight years past, have always understood her case as being beyond the reach of medicine, and have been surprised within the past year to see her about, and we are assured that her recovery is attributable entirely to the use of Bristol's Sarsaparilla. We are further acquainted with the fact that for five years of the sign of her sickness the was obliged to be conveyed from ime of her sickness, she was obliged to be conveyed from

nne place to another in the arms of her husband, and in fact when she was moved at all.

JOSEPH FREEMAN, Judge Eric Co. C. Pleas.

HORACE STANLEY, Justice of the Peace. H. LITCHFIELD, Posimaster. DEXTER EWELL, Supervisor. S. H. BUTLER. L. P. JACOBS. JOHN ESTABROOKS.

A history of the above cases may be seen by calling as

From the Buffalo Com. Advertiser, Nov. 6, 1841. AN EXTRAORDINARY CASE—The article below is from the pen of one of our most intelligent medical men, whose statements are entitled to the fullest confidence. The case he details is really a remarkable one, and might well have

been supposed beyond the power of medicine.

Statement of the Physician who visited the Patient in person, and who was at the time one of the Editors of the Commercial Advertiser.

It is rare indeed that fallen humanity is made to experirience from the hand of Previdence so much severe and protracted suffering, and such calamitous and shocking mutilation as has fallen to the lot of James Wyckoff, a lad 15 years of age, now living in the town of Clarence in this county.

James is the son of a farmer, the offspring of healthy and reputable parents, who have a numerous family of robust reputable parents, who have a numerous family of robust children. Without any assignable cause he was suddenly deprived of the sense of hearing some ten years since, which was soon followed by what was probably an attack of dry gangreac. This rapidly destroyed first the palate, the bones of the root of the mouth, and then a considerable portion of the upper jaw, upper lip, and the whole of the nose, both bones and cartilege, as well as integuments. It would be difficult to imagine in what way a more unsighly deformity could be impressed upon the 'human face divine.' This frightful disease ceased its ravages on the face after several months, to renew them again in other parts of the system with greater and more destructive severity.

Some two years ago, a "black spot"—as the intelligent mother of this most uniortmate child told the writer of this —was observed under the nail of each big toe. This ominus appearance was the precursor of a second attack of

us appearance was the orecursor of a second attack of gangrene, which gradually extended over each foot and leg to within four inches of the knee. A separation then took place, and in due course of time Boru Limbs Dropped off.
The fingers of the right hand were then attacked by this
consuming malady, which extended to within a few inches
of the shoulder, and at length the right arm fell to the ground like the dead brance of a living tree. The disease then showed itself at the albow of the left arm and on the left shoulder, producing extensive exfoliation of the bones, &c. The integaments of the right side sear the centre of the ribs, and of the right eye

same destroying complaint in its incipient stages.

On examining the boy, who, notwithstanding he is deaf and mute, is really intelligent and sprightly, the greatest marvel to us was, how it was possible for a constitution so very feeble and lifeless, that the system was falling rapidly. very feeble and lifeless, that the system was falling rapidly to pieces from the death of its parts, could, when reduced to a mere ragment of humanity, hold out, and prolong for years a miserable existence. Strange as it may seem we found this piece of a child sitting at the dinner table with the rest of the family, and feeding himself with meat, potatoes, bread and the like, with an evident relish of the hearty meal. His stumps of limbs, which lately presented a hideous mass of eating ulcers, are now healing over kindly, and nothing but the scars are left to tell the njury done to the left shoulder and the parts that surround the right eye, the lower jaw, and the fragments of ears will growing on the head, the aband the fragments of ears still growing an the head, the ap-pearance of which we shall not attempt to describe.

The certain check given to this terrible spreading and

hopeless malady—the removal of the intense protracted pains ever excited by irritable fungous flesh connected with dead animal matter—the quiet sleep, increased strength, and stable convalescence so manifest in the person of James—were all, and doubtless justly, attributed by his mother to the exclusive use, for the last six weeks, of regular portion of Mr. C. C. BRISTOL'S SARSAPARILLA. Those who have witnessed the truly auspicious, and most unexpected effects of this medicine in this very extraordinary case, are manimous in the opinion that had it been early administered when the disease was comparatively small and feeble, and the constitution sound and vigorous, it could not have failed to prevent one of the greatest calamities that can befal a haman being.
CERTIFICATE OF GEN. MANSFIELD.

MR. C. C. BRISTOL—I have been acquainted with Peter Wyckoff for more than twenty years, and have known his son James from his infancy to this day, and I do hereby certify that the facts set forth in the above, from the Commercial Advertiser are correct.

ORANGE MANSFIELD, P. M.

Bloomfield, Oakland co. Mn., July 23, 1841.

Messrs, John Owen & Co., Detroit: Gent .the year 1832, I was attacked with what was called by some of my attending physicians, the King's Evil. I immediately applied to a Dr. Thompson, who said it must be cut out; I then applied to another physician who ordered blistering. During my sickness I employed eight different physicians, and by one I was advised to have my arm amputated, which I declined. In the year '37 mortification set in, when I applied to a root doctor, who appeared to help it some. In that year I sold a span of horses and two cows, and spent the whole of it, say \$150, which only served to keep it back. I have used almost every thing I could hear of, without any great benefit.

great benefit.

In July last a cure was ettempted by a person, whe, like all others, failed. The expen e of all this has been at least \$500. From about four inches below the shoulder to about the middle of the fore arm, there have been at least and the send of the last and t about the middle of the fore arm, there have been at least twenty holes, many of them as large as a silver dollar and half an inch deep. In February, 1842, I accidentally came across a wrapper from a bottle of Bristol's Sarsaparilla, and made up my mind to try the medicine. On the 15th day of that month I commenced using it, and used a bottle a week for two or three months, when I found myself to all appearance of the same than the for two or three months, when I found myself to all appearance completely cured. At any rate, since that time I have not felt any pain from it. No sores have appeared, and it seems perfectly sound, and I can labor as well with it as with the other arm. I am so well satisfied of its saperiority over every thing else that I have tried, that I most earnestly recommend any person to begin using it immediately who may be similarly afflicted.

Yours, truly,
WILLIAM PEARSALL. Persons who have any doubts of the efficacy of this medi-cine, are invited to call on any of the following City Ref-erences before purchasing the article: